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A TRVE RELATION OF A BRAVE ENGLISH STRATAGEM, PRACTISED lately vpon a Sea-Towne in *Galizia*, (one of the Kingdomes in *Spaine*) and moſt valiantly and ſucceſsfully performed by one *Engliſh* Ship alone of 30. Tonne, with no more than 35. Men in her.

AS ALSO,

With two other remarkeable Accidents betweene the *Engliſh* and *Spaniards*, to the glory of our Nation.

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RPJCB

A true Relation of a braue Englisſh *ſtratagem practiced lately vpon a Sea-towne in* Galizia, *(one of the Kingdomes in* Spaine*) and moſt valiantly and ſuccesfully performed by one* Englisſh *Ship alone, of 30. Tonne, with no more than 35. men in her.*

With two other Remarkable Accidents betweene Englisſh *and* Spaniards, *to the glorie of our Nation.*

YOu ſhall here (louing Countrymen) receiue a plaine, full, and perfect Relation, of a ſtratagem brauely attempted, reſolutely ſeconded with bold *Engliſh* ſpirits, and by them as fortunately Executed vpon our Enemies, the *Spaniards*: Who, albeit vpon what Kingdome ſoeuer they once ſet but footing, they write *Plus vltra*, deuouring it vp in conceipt, and feeding their greedy ambition that it is All their owne; yet this great golden Fagot of Dominion may haue many ſticks plucked out of it, if cunning fingers goe about to vndoe the Band: as by this Galizian Enterprize may appeare.

A pregnant teſtimony hereby being giuen, that if

the great Warriours of the Sea would ioyne together, and Thunder all alongſt the *Spaniſh* Coaſts, the *Caſtilian* Kingdomes might eaſily be ſhaken, when ſo poore a handfull of our *Engliſh* being ſpread before one of their Sea-townes, was the fore-runner of ſo terrible a ſtorme to all the Inhabitants.

Such a braue muſtering of all the Gods of the Ocean in one conjoyned Armie, would quickly make the great *Donnes* to alter their proud and inſolent Poeſie, of *Non ſufficit orbis* (the world is too little to fill their belly, when the *Eaſt-Indies* lies vpon one of their Trenchers, and the *Weſt* vpon another; yea, and compell them to dwell quietly at home, in their owne hot barren Country of *Spaine*, contented with a dinner of a few Oliues, a handfull of Reiſins, and ſuch poore traſh; not intruding into other Kings Territories, (eſpecially theſe fruitfull ones of ours,) to eate vp our fat Beefes, Veales, Muttons, and Capons, (Victuals too good for ſuch inſatiable feeders,) when whole Countries (might they ſwallow downe their fill) are nothing to be deuoured at one meale.

Come forth therefore you Renowned *Engliſh*, and by the example of a few Country-men of yours, plough vp the furrowes of your Enemies Seas, and come home laden (as they haue done) with ſpoyles, honours, victorie, and rich purchaſed Prizes.

Feare not to fight, albeit fiue Kings bring their men of Warre into the field, for you haue a *Ioſua* to ſtand vp in your defence, and to bid them battell.

And when you goe to draw your Swords, or to diſcharge your Cannons againſt the Iron ribbes of

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the Armadoes of this Potent and bloody Enemie, Pray vnto the Lord toward the way of the Citie which he hath choſen, and toward the houſe which in that place is built vp for his Name, and Hee in heauen will heare your prayers and ſupplications, and judge your cauſe, and deliuer theſe wilde Boares, and Bulls of Tariffa into your Toyles.

To arme you for Action, for your Countrie, for your Fames, for Wealth, and the credit of your Nation, whenſoeuer it pleaſeth God, that you put to Sea, may you be proſperous, and ſpeed no worſe than theſe haue done, whoſe ſtory I am now going to ſet downe.

One Captaine *Quaile* borne in *Portſmouth*, deſiring to attempt ſomething for the honour of *England*, and benefit of himſelfe and followers, by the Licence and authority of thoſe in *England* who might giue him leaue, got a Barke of *Plimouth*, which by him and his friends was ſufficiently furniſhed with Men, Victuals, and Munition: the Barke being but 30. tunne, and the men in her, to the number of 34. or 35.

This Captaine and the reſolute *Gyng* with him went merrily to Sea, and ſailed too and fro, without faſtening vpon any purchaſe, anſwerable to their expectation, or defraying ſuch a Charge, as they and their Ship had beene at. Their fortunes in *England* were not great, and if they ſhould returne home without ſome exploits, their eſtates would be leſſe. Hereupon the Captaine diſcouering his minde to his Lieutenant whoſe name was *Froſt*, they two (after conſultation betweene themſelues) perſwaded the reſt of their company to trye their vttermoſt aduentures,

rather than like Cowards to goe backe, who hearing the Captaines resolution, were on fire to follow him, through all dangers, happen whatsoeuer could. And so they clapped hands vpon this desperate bargaine, yet protesting, and seriously vowing not to turne Pyrats, thereby to make booty either of their owne Country-men or friends to the State.

Good hope thus, and a prosperous winde filling their Sayles, they houered along by the Coast of *Galizia*, which lyes vpon the head of *Portugall*, to the Northward. In passing by which, the Shippe being cleere, and the shores quiet, the Captaine commanded them to cast Anchor before a certaine Towne called *Cris*, which had a Plat-forme, or Fort with Ordnance to defend it; and this was done at Noone-day.

Then, he being perfect in the French tongue, wrote a Letter in that Language to the Gouernour or Captaine of the Fort, importing thus much, That they were poore distressed French-men, driuen thither by some Turkish men of Warre, and flying to them (as to their friends) for succour: pretending their greatest want to be Wood for firing, and fresh Water, to relieue them, of both which necessaries, they knew that place aboundantly stored, and for which they would giue any reasonable content.

Thus ryding at Anchor in sight of the Towne, and their Cock-boate being lost in a storme; they had no other deuice to conuey the Letter to the *Spanish* Commander, than by sending a Sayler vpon an empty Hogshead, with an Oare in his hand to guide him

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to Land, he being very skilfull both in the *French*, and ſwimming.

The *Spaniards* ſeeing a man making to them in that ſtrange manner, thought verily they were men diſtreſt indeed, and thereupon Manning out of a Skiffe to meet and receiue him, they tooke him in.

The Letter ſpake his buſineſſe to the *Spaniſh* Captaine, who talking further in the *French* to the Marriner, and being thereupon certainely aſſured of their diſtreſſe, determined to ſell to them ſuch commodities as they wanted, at as deere a rate as he could: and for that purpoſe commanded another Skiffe to bee Manned out with certaine *Spaniards*, who ſuſpecting nothing; haſtened to goe aboard the Pinnace, with their Captaine in company.

In the meane time Captaine *Quaile* had ſhut his Port-holes cloſe, and hid his Ordnance: diſcouering not aboue fiue men vpon the Hatches, who ſeemed to carry ſickly faces, and weake bodyes, and were all vnarmde. The *Spaniards* are joyfully embraced and welcomed: ſuch poore victuals as they had aboard were with arguments of much loue ſet before them: *Holland* Cheeſes were cut in the middle, and ſuch Wine and Beere offered them, as they were furniſhed with.

This Entertainment carrying away all ſuſpition with it, Captaine *Quaile* inuited the *Spaniſh* Captaine and the reſt of his company to his Cabbin. In paſſing to which, the *Spaniſh* Commander eſpied a peece of Ordnance; at which ſtarting backe, and not halfe well pleaſed, demanding why it lay there, *Quaile* excuſed

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cuſed it, and ſaid, that was all the protection they carryed about them, to defend them from dangers: and ſo with as much Cunning as hee could, hee drew by complement, and diſguiſed faire language, all the *Spaniards* into his Cabbin: whither with good words he welcommed them, and ſaluted them with Cannes of Wine, which whiles they were toſſing (albeit the *Spaniard* is the moſt temperate drinker in the world) and Captaine *Quaile* with his foote giuing a knocke for more; That ſigne of the foot was a watch-word to fetch vp all his Mariners; who crying *St. George*, appeared in their full number, euery man armde with a chargde Piſtoll, and ſhort Sword drawne in his hand.

The *Spaniards* aſtoniſhed at this vnexpected ſurpriſall, ſeeing no remedy, yeelded themſelues, and ſo were all taken priſoners: an aſſurance being giuen them by the *Engliſh* Captaine vpon the oath of a Souldier (his honour) and the faith of an *Engliſh*-man, which to an Enemy he ſcornes to breake, not a *Spaniard* there ſhould be in any danger for his life, ſo they would be quiet and ſilent, otherwiſe Death.

Certaine Fiſhermen were all this while round about them at their labour, yet perceiued nothing.

With all ſpeed therefore that poſſibly could bee vſed, Captaine *Quaile* and his Lieutenant making their Priſoners ſure, Manned out the two *Spaniſh* Skiffes with his *Engliſh* Muskatiers, euery one of them lying downe in the Skiffes flat on his belly, none (that might be miſtruſted, being ſeene) but ſuch onely as Rowed the two Skiffes.

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